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Intro

Hello everyone! Welcome to my second Role Play book!
This story will be starting from Blood Clan in a city near where the first forest the clan's stayed in. I hope you all enjoy it!
Please also make sure to look over the character creation rules.

A heads up as well is when I upload a new chapter, the role play will continue on the next chapter and no longer on the previous page.

With my intro complete, please scroll onward so you may enjoy the role play!

Character Creation

I have made rules for character creation below, I ask that everyone follows these rules without fail.
Please create your character in the comments section by putting all your character's information into a single comment.

You must wait for me to approve your character before you begin roleplaying.

1.) Your character cannot have the same name as someone else's character.

2.) Your character MUST be a cat. The only exception is dogs, but they must be friendly. If you wish to have a dog character you must PM me with details that follow these rules.

3.) Your cat can only have one tail. It can have a missing eye or eyes, it can have missing ears or limbs (limit on missing limbs is two). Your cat can be blind or deaf. (If it is deaf you must have a second character that can interpret for your deaf character)

4.) You cannot be the leader of the clan

5.) Bloodclan cats only. This means they can have backstories of coming from the other clans or being loners or kitty pets, but they must be apart of Bloodclan

6.) You can only have up to three characters until further notice

7.) Your character can have dyed fur since Bloodclan originates from the city, people do crazy stuff like dye their cats, but it has to have happened in their backstory. (Their entire body or patches of fur can be dyed)

8.) Your character(s) cannot have hairdos

9.) Your character cannot have any powers unless given permission via PM from me (this also includes the ability to receive individual

prophecies)

What is Required in your character customization:

1- Name
2- Breed
3- Age
4- Gender (Tom/She-Cat)
5- Rank
6- Backstory (short/long)

You must wait for me to approve your character before you begin roleplaying.

I also want everyone to be aware that when your character interacts with another character do NOT control/use someone elses character.

Ranks within Bloodclan:

2/2 -Deputys (Sheep, Claws)
-Scouts
Tiger, Falcon
-Warriors
Savage, Blu, Winter, Wolf, Red, Ringer, Ivywhisker, Moonbean, Saber
-Apprentices
Gember
2/3 -Healers (Spirit, Jaytail)
0/3 -Healer Apprentices

To become an apprentice in Bloodclan you only need to ask the Bloodclan leader (Bruce) and he will assign you a mentor. (This goes for Healers and Scouts/Warriors)

Questions and Concerns

If you ever have a knacking question about anything in the role play please leave them here. If you want to point something out, or give a suggestion leave that here too.

If you wish to report a role player for innapropriate role play or anything they shouldn't be doing please PM me.

Prologue

[image]

Josephine walked amongst the lights of the city, their neon glow was from a source unknown to a cat like her. The darker tones of her pelt hid her well amongst the fake loght of two-leg inventions, the street she walked along was shadowed and cold. She had somewhere to be and hoped the assistance of her surroundings would guide her back without trouble.
She felt herself grow stern in patience, her ears becoming sharper and her tail raising higher then usual as she approached a notorious area that no cat should ever dare to wander near. Josephine had a destination set and she was determined to stay on her current path. She was a messanger of two nations, from which one she was loyal to was unknown to her.
But she knew which one she had become a sightful member of first. Bloodclan, a long living gang of felines that tore out the throats of any who defied them, but hid their claws when any asked them for refuge. It was like a beautiful melody made possible by the screams of torment.
Their leader, a large and fearsome tom who heired the throne of Bloodclan, was named Bruce. She could see his image very clearly, his eyes a heart stopping green that could put any betrayer in their place outside the walls of the clan, but eyes that could also bring warmth in a community of scavengers. Long and silken black fur adorned his body, the occassional dried blood was always proudly worn by him.
Josephine knew well that he was someone you mustn't scratch, his command could cause a river of blood in an instant. She shivered at memories only those who were protected could live and tell the tale of, but she dared to not let her tongue go loose. The other party of this dying city was nothing but a pack of rogue cats acting as if they were dogs. They sought to become a second Bloodclan, trying to hard to be rebellious against Bruce was all Josephine thought of them.
But either way she was the the only one who dared walk upon the bridge between either of them. Josephine was a messanger who

would not be killed for her proffession, how else would either of the groups send disregards to each other?
She entered the camp after several moments of being trapoed within her own mind and thoughts to see Bruce padding towards her already.
"I would guess my words were welcomed through your teeth?" Bruce asked as Josephine came closer. Her amber eyes narrowed steadily.
"They were indeed. They were speechless for some time," She tried to continue, but Bruce held up his tail as a sign for her to be quiet.
"You can inform me at some other day break." He said sternly, making her hold back a hiss of resentment and quite a nasty retort for his order. Bruce smirked at her, as best as any cat could.
"Now gather a few able cats to join me in a little search for food for our clan." Bruce order, a hint of dominance in his tone as he watched her closely before turning away and walking outside the camp walls. Josephine snarled under her breath and walked further into camp. Well if you could call it that.
There was just a stack of stuffed and old cardboard boxes on the left against a building's wall, and two dumpsters shoved against a tiled wall on the right. The entrance was a wooden fence with the bottom being rotted and torn away, cats could easily fit under it to leave or enter.
She could see many hiding under the dumpsters, even a few she-cats with kits nearly old enough to start scrapping for themselves marching around their mothers.
"All of you," Josephine began with as loud a meow as she could muster, "Bruce wishes to have a search party at once. Come to me so you may join it. Only cats who are able enough may accompany him." Josephine nearly yowled to get every cat's attention.
She watched for anyone who would meet her in the clearing to join.

Chapter 1

[image]

This chapter is done, please move on to the next chapter.

Chapter 2

This chapter is done, please move on to the next chapter.

Chapter 3

Please continue Role Playing on this chapter.